ELBERT HUBBARD COMING TO ST. LOUIS TO LECTURE.

Leader of the Roy Crofters Will Speak at Memorial Hall on April 13---Something About Him.

meens unknown in St. Louis, but his coming here on April 13 to lecture at Memoties which St. Louis bibliophiles will not have again, perhaps, in generations. For this generation of man has developed only one Elbert Hubbard; and there's no telling when another will be evelved.

Certain it is that he is one of the mos at present, and it seems a pity that be isn't to come in the garb of his everyday life in the odd little town of East Aurora.

dare defy the conventional to the extent of appearing on the lecture platform in the blue flannel shirt, bicycle breeches, rusty boots and slouch hat which differentiate him from his helpers in the work of aderning and preserving what is best and brightest in thought

He is such a many-sided man that on scarcely knows where to begin or where to leave off when speaking of him. Some say his forte is writing biographies, and they

portunity made itself. He carried with him a love for the country, which induced him to locate in the most sparsely settled sort of the Empire State, and the fact that he lives in a town is due to traits which drew other people toward him, not he to them.

An Eastern writer in describing him, 18: "Imagine Napoleon Bonaparte bern Colorado and intendes by his folks for a cowbey, and imagine him having changed his folks' mind and decided to go to a theological seminary, and that is semething like him. He has the complexion timed with healthy red and brown that obtains among the agriculturists in East Aurora, has a percing black eye, a high brow, a chia that he could right with the can be as serious as a parson, as almble of wit as Mark Twain, as almble of wit as Mark Twain, as quality as Herrick, and indeed, his reading has been so wide that he can plafully freak his own rityle into a semidance of any-

He has preserved a little of his country ties, a wholesomeness, and, most remarkable of all, a continual enjoyment of the country, which those bern to it soldom appreciate. He has also preserved, as one of the rustic traditions, a belief in the supremacy of human hands, and his shop is an earnest of his faith; for of all the work done there, none, except the presswork, comes from a muchine. He even makes the most of his literature with his hands, and he has made a good deal of it."

Some idea of Mr. Husbard's independence of thought may be gleaned from his method of tunning the Hoycroft book shop. One of the most noticeable things is that there are no "bosses" about the place. All the workmen are on equal terms. The head of the establishment tooks around, advises and encourages, but never commands. The shop is a kind of industrial commune, the members working not only for money, but



ELBERT HUBBARD.

tine, which was born of the spirit of fun, and has lived and grown strong despite its vagaries-possibly because of them. Still ers contend that the man is but the incarnation of a new thought in art, and

praise the art rather than applaud the man.

However this may be, there is no disputing the fact that Mr. Hubbard belongs in a class all by himself, and that he is worth while-very much so. He hasn't said what the theme of his lecture will be, and it doesn't matter if he hasn't; became be looks at every subject from an unusua point of view, and handles each in a styl-

point of view, and handles each in a style most interesting. To the hearers it will be a Hubbard lecture, and they will enjoy looking through his glasses at any subject on which he will focus them.

Eibert Hubbard has not only refused to drift with the tide of thought, but has also chosen to stem the tide of humanity. He was born in Colorado, and lives in New York. While he was moving East thousands upon thousands were seeking breathing space in the West. The thousands unsel it turns and complained that the East was overcrowded, that it did not afford opportunity, but he found his field unoccupied, and op-

ments in support of their view. Others hold for art. They are paid fixed salaries, and his intellect has sparkled brightest in the at the end of each year participates of his little magazine, the Philiston has bathrooms, music-rooms and The shop has bathrooms, music-rooms and a library, which are always open, and the workmen, under the leadership of their scholarly guide, philosopher and friend, often meet to discuss art, paint pictures and read books. The latch string of the place is out to the world, and once a year there is a great banquet to which friends of the colony are bidden, Mr. Hubbard has found time to write a number of books, which have found easer readers, and promises to keep on writing them as long as he can. His biographies have attained wide circulation, because of their charming style. He has the knack of making them as interesting as the most attractive fiction, by bringing to view the under side of things. He makes the journeys of life with the man of whom he is writing, and calls his books, not biographies, but "little journeys." Besides these little journeys be has written several novels, a number of essays and has recently completed a two-volume historical tale, which he calls "Time and Chance."

The evolution of Mr. Hubbard's booksprinting establishment and the many volumes it turns out "for the elect," as he paids it, gives further insight into the depths of his complex nature—but that's another story.

GOOD RESULTS FOLLOW ONE GIRL'S KINDNESS.

Written for The Republic, The depth of an act of kindness, or politeness, should not always be measured by superficial surroundings. By this I mean that one should not take

It for granted that to be kind and polite is merely on the surface, a momentary flash action sometimes goes so deep into the heart, is so far-reaching in its effect for heart, is so far-reaching in its effect for good and noble purpose, that the facts would be astonishing were they known.

St. Louis has many bright, handsome, accomplished young women; everybody admits this, but there is one young woman, presumably a St. Louis girl, to whom I would take off my hat and dedicate this story. I do not know her, but, inasmach as I met her in the Mercantile Library on the afternoon of Monday, March 25, where she seemed perfectly at home, I say I presume she is a St. Louis girl. sume she is a St. Louis girl.

and it is of a bit of politeness on her part that I would tell; how far-reaching her kindness really went; how graciously she did it, without of course, knowing what widespread appreciation would follow; without, to be sure, knowing that she was doing a favor to more than one person.

And I write the story for The Republic

with the hope that this particular girl may

chance to see it and feel the reward which

loug and talented young woman, who had to be polite to a stranger. I. N. S. KIRKWOOD'S ELECTION PROMISES TO BE CLOSE.

that; probably never would have thought of it, had it not been for this young wentan's cordial politeness. I found the directory, as suggested by her, found the desired address, which, sure enough, had been materially changed.

And "M, R." will get his watch and ring. His heart will be glad; his friends will be chosed.

CAMPAIGN CLOSES TO-MOR-ROW NIGHT.

Liquor Question, the Chief Issue, Dates Back Twenty-Five Years-Three Tickets.

Kirkwood's hotbed of local politics will be soled down Tuesday. That day will be the inal one of an unusual and exciting mu delpat compaign. The opposing parties hav ng marshaled their forces and having done ess, will cast their votes. For a period a least, the much-mosted question whether Kirkwood shall allow the saloon a footing or shall maintain a high license, will be he most talked-or.

The two ballets will be headed with quit ommon-place names. "The Progressiv City Ticket" Is the title adopted by the element which favors allowing the saloon : footing. Their opponents have dubbed them formal designations chosen, but the two parties are more familiarly known as the "Wets" and the "Drys," or as the "Hood-

wers and the "Brys," or as the "Hood-lums" and the "Silk Stockings."
For nearly twenty-five years a fight on the liquor question has arisen at each elec-tion. In 1876, Kirkwood, after a long neriod and a total of twenty-one lawsuits, man-aged to oust George Autenricth, who was then running a dramshop on Main street Despite continual agitation, the town has ince excluded salo

In the first days of February a large numher of strangers were noticed in Kirkwood. They took their meals, many of them, at Charley Armentraut's restaurant, and came and went late at night and early in the morning. It was said that they were work-ing on the grade at Brentwood, where the Suburban is building an extension to Clayton. Then it became apparent as the men continued in the town that they had come with the intention of staying at least till the election. It was said that the "colonization" had been done by the Suburban road, but at any rate it was put down as somebody's attempt to swell the voting strength of the opposition to the present administration. These men are still in Kirkwood and their presence was criticized in a circular issued by the Citizen's party Tuesday. In an answering circular sent out by the Progressive party, it was said that any man who had lived in the State a year and in the city sixty days was, regardless of his rature intentions, a legal voter. This manifestly had reference to the imported workmen. ody's attempt to swell the voting strength

Arrangements have been made to police the polls in a very stringent manner. The Progressive citizens have asked the County Sheriff and a force of deputies to watch their interests, Marshal Secrist, the regular Marshal of Kirkwood, also expects to be very much in evidence Tuesday.

An unknown quantity in the election is the vote of the territory very recently absorbed by the city. This has never been tested in an election.

Everything goes to show that Tuesday's balloting will be very close. Of a consequence, excitement is at high pitch, and the greatest stringency will be exercised to insure that each voter be legally qualified. The respective tickets are as follows:
The Citizens' Party-Mayor, T. D. Kimball; Marshal, Perly Secrest; Collecter, Fred Dehr; Police Judge, J. B. Clayton; Aldermen-First Ward, N. Brewster Weeks and F. Warner; Second Ward, L. P. Hemm and G. D. Dana; Third Ward, Will Ryan and Charles Ricker; Fourth Ward, Doctor John Pittann and N. G. Edwards.

The Progressive City Party-Mayor, Will. Progressive City Party-Mayor, Will The Progressive City Party-Mayor, William Duly; Collector, Girard De Hoog; Marshal, C. Strohm; Police Judge, Huco Jacobi; Aldermen in the First Ward, F. Ude and S. S. Gillam; Aldermen in the Second Ward, Theodore Bopp and R. Pagenstecher; Aldermen in the Third Ward, George Doerr and T. J. McCullough; Aldermen in the Fourth Ward, M. W. Cronin and Fred Herre.

VALUABLE DOG FINDERS A SOURCE OF ANNOYANCE.

Probably the best known dog in St. Louis the city of dogs and dog fanciers, is the one kept by L. B. Tebbets, the millionaire manufacturer, at his palatial home, No. 2 Portland place. Eismarck, as the dog has been named, is one of the bluest-blooded

It is itism erck's good nature and proensity to make friends and also see a part of the world that causes him to be s widely known. The moment that he is released from his k-unel he sallies forth on an exploring expedition. This fact of itself does not cause Mr. Tehbetts or Herman Broucher, the dog's trainer, very much concern, for they firmly believe that camine instinct will cause him to return,

But Bismarck seldom returns alone, With him are usually some of the many friends that he makes. And Bismarck never leads them. Docile dog that he is, he submits quietly to having a common rope tied around his blooded neck and meekly follows until he has reached his master's yard, when he announces the advent of his newly-made friend to the occupants of the man-

depths of his complex nature—but that's another story.

Then there usually follows an explosion which causes Bismarck's newly-made friend to want to consign the canine to the demptor at night. Finally, however, he found work shoveling show, and, gradually improving his condition, he worked himself into positions that kept him fairly comfortable. Being an old man, his chances were not the best at any stage. But he was made of the metal that has the true ring, and so he fived and managed to save a few dellars.

"M. R." is well and favorably known by a great many people in St. Louis to-day, and he holds a position of considerable importance, even if the wages he gets do not true into two figures a week. He told me recently the story of his financial downfall.

and he holds a position of considerable importance, even if the wages he gets do not run into two figures a week. He told me recently the story of his financial downfall, and related his sore distress at being unable to hear from Cleveland in regard to his watch and ring. The intrinsic value of neither was much, but the associations surrounding them were very sacred.

Being interested in the case I volunteered to use my best efforts to locate the jeweler who held the articles in Cleveland, while earned ready to redeem them. I wrote to the jeweler, stating that I held his written promise never to dispose of the watch and ring; that the money was ready and that he should send the articles by express at once in order that the old man might once more be possessed of his helrlooms. But I could get no reply, by express or otherwise. Thinking that the jeweler might have changed his address, and that my letter did not reach him. I inquired as to where I could find a Cleveland, O., directory, and was referred to the Mercantile Library.

Aided by a Girl.

Thither I went to look for the address of the Cleveland man. Upon reaching the with the bope that this particular girl may chance to see it and feel the reward which is her due.

There lived in the city of Cieveland, O., small feel the reward which is her due.

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Aided by a Girl.

Thither I went to look for the address of the Ceveland man. Upon reaching that the the distriction of the Mercantile Library I saw not the city well-to-do. "M. R." as we shall know him in this story, was everybody. Owing to his known get-verybody. Owing to an a bond for \$11.690. Without stopping to one abond for \$11.690. Without stopping to one abond for \$11.690. Without stopping to consider that all men are not honest, be did it. And he soen thereafter had to pay the entire bond. He was instancially rulned.

Before leaving his sadopted city, "M. R. actually took from his vest pocket the, to him, dear our section of the city and the city and the properties of the case of life. He exacted from the jeweller a promise that the articles should be held in definitely, because they would surely be redeemed; he secured this promise, in fact, on paper, duly sinced and delivered, And then "M. R." started for St. Louis.

Arrived fore, Is money was all gone, and he was deaded in the city all was winter. Up and down, around and around, he waddered, looking for something anything to do for a living. His relatives ill being feed, he did not need the vent living and the paper, duly sinced and delivered, and then "M. R." started for St. Louis.

Arrived here, his money was all gone, and he wall the city and account of the paper, duly sinced and delivered, and then "M. R." started for St. Louis.

Arrived here, his money was all go

Absent-minded



Forgetting a good deal these days, are you? You can't apply yourself to business. You find it hard to hold your mind down to work. Light and trashy things easily distract your attention.

You know you are losing money by not attending to business better, but, somehow, you can't put your old energy, force, and push into your work. You don't sleep well and are "tired to death" all the time. You are restless and want some kind of a

Don't you know what's the matter?

That's Nerve Exhaustion

The impurities in your blood have kept you from obtaining the full benefit of your food and you are starving your nerves to death.

It's only a single step to complete nervous prostration. Then what? The bed, probably, for weeks or months; or perhaps Nature will bring about a cure after you have dragged yourself around all

Why not turn things about promptly? Why not take something that will make your blood pure and at the same time invigorate and fortify your whole nervous system. A perfect Sarsaparilla is what you need, a Sarsaparilla that acts right on the blood, making it pure and rich, a Sarsaparilla that makes you strong and ambitious

That's

"The only Sarsaparilla made under the personal supervision of three graduates: a graduate in pharmacy, a graduate in chemistry, and a graduate in medicine."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your liver isn't acting just right, if you are constipated or bilious, take Ayer's Pills. When the bowels are all right the Sarsaparilla acts more promptly and more thoroughly.

25 cents a box. All druggists.

"I consider Ayer's by far the best blood-purifying medicine in the world. I have had a great deal of experience in the Sarsaparilla line, and I believe I am perfectly competent to judge in this matter. Your Sarsaparilla regulates and tones up my system the best of any medicine I can take." - L. J. Parson, Sidney, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's medicines for more than forty years, and have said from the very start that you make the best medicines in the world. I am sure your Sarsaparilla saved my life when I first took it, over forty years ago. I am now past 70 and am never without it in the house." - FRANK THOMAS, P. M., Enon, Kans.

the question of temporary ownership. They finally agreed to divide the spells, and a committee of three was appointed to "return" Physics in the committee of t imally agreed to divide the spells, and a committee of three was appointed to "Teturn" Bismarck.

The boys had already decided where they would spend the reward when they reached the Tebbetts palace. Five minutes later they wanted to hire somebody to kick them over a forty-acre lot. Mr. Broucher was not in the best of humor that day, and not only did the boys fail to get a reward, but, it is said, they made very fast time in getting out of Westmoreland place.

At meether time a young man who gave the name of Haus Schmidt caught Bismarck on Taylor avenue. On approaching the Tebbetts home he hatled Brouchet, saying that he was in need of, a new pair of shoes and a new hat and would be willing to accept a \$5 reward. Mr. Schmidt will not tell what happened, but declars that he is done forever with finding days. Not only did he not get a new hat, but he lost the old one he was wearing when he made Bismarck's acquaintance.

On another occasion the Great Dane was picked up by a Tenth District policeman and taken to the stolion at Easton and Deere avenues, where he was incarcerated, and word sent to Broucher that his charge was being held for board. Froncher was indignant and went to the stolion, the his charge was being held for board. Broucher was indignant and went to the stolion at Easton and Deere avenues where he was incarcerated, and word sent to Broucher that his charge was being held for board. Broucher was indignant and went to the stolion at Easton and cecarging and the case against him continued generally.

These are only a few instances Mr. Broucher says he could narrate about the members of the Reward-Seeking Society of

rooms

These are only a few instances Mr. Broucher says he could narrate about the members of the Reward-Secking Society of St. Louis. He says he is determined to break up the society and is premired to deal summarily with any of their "walking delegates" who approach him. MR. SPRAGUE SAYS

The Delicatesser system of lunch root interest thousands of people every day.

There is a factory in St. Louis whose sole business is the conversion of old tin cans into new ones and selling them for less than the price of tin plate. That it utilizes a vast amount of what would otherwise be waste material is apparent when one looks into the receiving-room for the old cans, where more than a million of there dilapidated, secondhand receptacles are stored.

Years of experience as a practical timer and an observing disposition combined to are stored.

Years of experience as a practical timer and an observing disposition combined to suggest the idea of making some use of these long-despised bits of rubbish. The problem of turning the possible value at the old came into good coin of the realm has been accomplished, and now, instead at one or two men working in a very small of the old came into good coin of the realm has been accomplished, and now, instead at one or two men working in a very small of the old came into good coin of the realm has been accomplished, and now, instead at one or two men working in a very small of the old came into good coin of the realm of the factory is used by the old came into good coin of the realm has been accomplished, and now, instead at one or two men working in a very small of the old came into good coin of the realm of the old came into good coin of the factory is under the old came into good coin of the factory of the sale good to good.

This is the way in which the factory of the sale good to a window sash-weight the propietor of the factory by postal card or

that is left is next immersed in boiling water for half an hour, and afterward is thoroughly scrubbed, inside and out, and if there are any dents they are removed by

there are any denis they are removed by a special machine.

Then the cylinders are placed in a drying-room and kept at a high temperature for an hour or so to prevent the possibility of rusting. After this they are assorted according to size and are then ready for the limit transformation.

Part of the cylinders are set aside to be used in such that they are also to be used in such that they are they are the set of the cylinders are set aside to be used in such bottoms for the

Part of the cylinders are set aside to be used in making tops and hottoms for the new cans. These are cut open and rolled flat, then stamped into the required shape, exactly like ordinary timplate. The ends are cut from the cylinders destined to be the sides of the new cans, making them shorter by one-half to three-quarters of an inch, and new ends are applied in quite the usual way. The finished product lacks the high polish of goods made from new tin piate, but it is just as useful. So far, the entire output of the factory is used by manufecturers of ready-mixed paints and similar lines of goods.

is a widow, and has had her fling at the world, advised a tenle. "You are all run down" she said. "What you need is down she said. "What you need is so; ing to brace you up and keep you in good spirits. I will bring you some medicine to-morrow." What the worldly sister actually did was to buy a bottle of sister actually did was to buy a bottle of prepared cocktails and carefully wash the label off. "Now." said she, as she presented it to the invalid, "this is very expensive, and I don't want you to give a taste of it to a soul. Take it all yourself, and take a wineglassful about every three hours." The next day the widow again paid a visit to her old maid sister and found a great state of affairs. The old lady, who had never tasted liquor in her life before, was in a decidedly hilarious mood. "I feel as young as I did lifty years ago." she confided to her sister. "That tonic is the finest thing in the world. I'll need another bottle to-morrow. Where can I buy it?"